Lauds Propers

Tuesday of Holy Week

Invitatory Psalm Antiphon

Come, let us worship Christ **the** Lord, * who for our sake endured temptation and suffer*ing.*

First Psalm

Psalm 43

Longing for the Temple

I have come into the world to be its light (John 12:46)

Cantor: O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

East Choir: Give me justice, O God, and plead **my** cause *
against a nation that is faith*less.*
From the deceitful and the **cun**ning *
rescue me, O *God.*
O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

West Choir: You, O God, are **my** strength; *
why have you rejected *me?*
Why do I go **mour**ning, *
oppressed by the *foe?*
O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

East Choir: O send forth your light and **your** truth; *
they will guide me *on.*
They will bring me to your holy **moun**tain, *
to the place where you *dwell.*
O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

West Choir: And I will come to the altar **of** God, *
to God, my joy and glad*ness.*
To you will I give thanks on **the** harp, *
O God, my *God.*
O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

East Choir: Why are you cast down, **my** soul; *
why groan within *me?*
Hope in God; I will praise him yet **a**gain, *
my saving presence and my *God.*
O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Cantor: Almighty Father, source of everlasting light, send forth your truth into our hearts and pour over us the brightness of your light.

Full Choir: O Lord, defend my cause; rescue me from deceitful and impious *men.*

Canticle

Isaiah 38:10-14,17-20

Anguish of a dying man and joy in his restoration
I am living, I was dead..and I hold the keys of death (Revelation 1:17-18)

Cantor: Lord, my God, you defended my cause; you ransomed my *life.*

East Choir: Once I said, "In the noontime of life I must **de**part! *
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned
for the rest of my *years."*

West Choir: I said, "I shall see the Lord **no** more *
in the land of the li*ving.*
No longer shall I behold my fel**low** men *
among those who dwell in the *world."*

East Choir: My dwelling, like a she**pherd's** tent, *
is struck down and borne away from *me;*
you have folded up my life, like a **wea**ver *
who severs the last *thread.*

West Choir: Day and night you give me over to **tor**ment; *
I cry out until the *dawn.*
Like a lion he breaks all **my** bones; *
day and night you give me over to tor*ment.*

East Choir: Like a swallow I utter **shrill** cries; *
I moan like a *dove.*
My eyes grow weak, gazing hea**ven**-ward: *
O Lord, I am in straits; be my sure*ty!*

West Choir: You have preserved **my** life *
from the pit of destruc*tion,*
when you cast behind **your** back *
all my *sins.*

East Choir: For it is not the nether world that gives **you** thanks, *
nor death that praises *you;*
neither do those who go down into **the** pit *
await your kind*ness.*

West Choir: The living, the living give **you** thanks, *
as I do to*day.*
Fathers declare to **their** sons, *
O God, your faithful*ness.*

East Choir: The Lord is our **sa**vior; *
we shall sing to stringed instru*ments*
in the house of **the** Lord *
all the days of our *life.*

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Full Choir: Lord, my God, you defended my cause; you ransomed my *life.*

Second Psalm

Psalm 65

Solemn thanksgiving

Zion represents heaven (Origen)

Cantor: My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

Praise is due **to** you *
East Choir: in Sion, O *God.*
To you we pay our vows in Jeru**sa**lem, *
you who hear our pray*er.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

To you all flesh **will** come. *
Our evil deeds are too heavy for us,
but our transgressions you wipe a*way.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

Blessed is he whom you choose **and** call *
West Choir: to dwell in your *courts.*
We are filled with the good things of **your** house, *
of your holy tem*ple.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

With wondrous deliverance you an**swer** us, *
O God our sa*vior.*
You are the hope of all **the** earth, *
Full Choir: and of far distant *isles.*
(profound bow) My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

You establish the mountains with **your** strength; *
you are girded with pow*er.*
You still the roaring of **the** seas, *
Cantor: the roaring of their waves,
and the tumult of the peo*ples.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

Full Choir: Distant peoples stand **in** awe *
at your wondrous *deeds.*
The lands of sunrise and **sun**set *
you fill with your *joy.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

You visit the earth, give it **wa**ter; *
you fill it with riche*s.*
God's ever-flowing river brims **o**ver *
to prepare the *grain.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

And thus you provide for **the** earth: *
you drench its fur*rows;*
you level it, soften it with **sho**wers; *
you bless its *growth.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

You crown the year with your **boun**ty. *
Abundance flows in your pathways;
in pastures of the desert it *flows.*
My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

The hills are girded **with** joy, *
the meadows clothed with *flocks.*
The valleys are decked **with** wheat. *
They shout for joy; yes, they *sing!*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world without end. A*men.*

Lord God, hope of all the earth, hear the humble prayer of your children as we sing your praises. Pour out your Spirit on us so that our lives may bear fruit abundantly.

My servant, the Just One, will justify many by taking their sins on him*self.*

Reading

Zechariah 10:10-11a

Lector: I will pour out on the house of David and on the inhabitants of Jerusalem a spirit of grace and petition; and they shall look on him whom they have thrust through, and they shall mourn for him as one mourns for an only son, and they shall grieve over him as one grieves over a firstborn. On that day the mourning in Jerusalem shall be great.

(Silent Reflection)

Responsory

Lector: By your own blood, Lord, you brought us back to God.
Full Choir: *By your own blood, Lord, you brought us back to God.*
Lector: From every tribe, and tongue, and people and nation,
Full Choir: *-you brought us back to God.*
Lector: (all: profound bow) Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Full Choir: *By your own blood, Lord, you brought us back to God.*

Benedictus Antiphon

Father, give me the glory that I had with you before the world was *made.*

Intercessions

Lector: Let us pray to Christ our **Sa**vior, * who redeemed us by his death and resurrec*tion:*
Full Choir: Lord, have mercy on *us.*
Lector: You went up to Jerusalem to suffer and so enter into your **glo**ry. * Bring your Church to the Passover feast of hea*ven.*
Full Choir: Lord, have mercy on *us.*
Lector: You were lifted high on the cross and pierced by the sol**dier's** lance. * Heal our *wounds.*
Full Choir: Lord, have mercy on *us.*
Lector: You made the cross the tree **of** life. * Give its fruit to those reborn in baptis*m.*
Full Choir: Lord, have mercy on *us.*
Lector: On the cross you forgave the repen**tant** thief. * Forgive us our *sins.*
Full Choir: Lord, have mercy on *us.*

Prayer

Father, may we receive your forgiveness and mercy * **as** we celebrate the passion and death **of the** Lord.